The world around you shifts and fractures like glass under pressure, the edges blurring, colors running into one another. One moment you are merely existing in what felt like an ordinary day; the next, light explodes for as far as your eyes can see.

You blink, trying to comprehend what itre becoming! Just let go!" she encourages, her vibrant wings fluttering joyfully in the air. Her presence is intoxicating, exuding warmth and a nurturing spirit as though she were part of this realm itself.

With every passing moment, your form is adorned in an angelic robe, white with shimmering light blue borders, hugging your new figure elegantly. Golden trimming encircles the collar and sleeves, gleaming as though kissed by the sun. The robe flows like a gentle cloud around you, expertly tailored for grace, while gleaming heeled boots complete the celestial ensemble.

A truth unfurls within you images of soaring above the clouds, guiding lost souls, and spreading feelings of hope. Your heart sings with happiness, embracing each cherished memory as they spill into your consciousness, painting a vibrant tapestry of who you are.

At last, everything aligns: the splendor of your new body, the angelic attire wrapping around you like a gentle embrace, your age subtly shifting, leaving you young yet timeless. You feel your height reduce slightly, finding yourself now between 5.2 and 5.7 feet tall, your joyful spirit soaring high above the clouds.

Your laughter reverberates through this incredible realm. You realize, just as a new sound ripples from your lipsI have always belonged here, haven

the seraphim replies enthusiastically, her eyes sparkling with admiration.

A glowing halo lingers above you, radiant and inviting, encircling your head like a shimmering crown. In this moment, as your essence crystallizes into your true form, it solidifiesve truly and irrevocably always belonged.